

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1901

BRIEFS AND PERSONALS.

A Dream of Wint' r.

What care we for the snowflakes white—
The trees in verdure tint?
Shut out the stormy winter night
And let the dance begin!

The old hares are fatter and fatter.

Miss Birdie Brimmon is visiting in the home of Dr. Anderson.

Miss Agnes Wootton left last Saturday for Bristol to teach school.

Mud? Yes, but don't forget the firm footways for many, many weeks.

Miss Myrtle Hart returned Monday from Richmond.

Mrs. Fred Glenn, of Lynchburg, left Monday for her home.

Miss Etie Adams, of Lynchburg, is visiting Mrs. John D. Watkins.

Mrs. Chappell, of Chase City, who has been visiting Mrs. Julia Boleau, left last Friday.

Miss Carrie Morton has gone to Norfolk to engage as nurse in St. Vincent's Hospital.

"Three frosts and then a rain" has received a black eye. We had well nigh thirty before the rain came.

Birds are not so plentiful as was thought. At least they have not been so with us.

Rev. J. H. Davis, of Cumberland, attended services at the Presbyterian church on last Sunday.

Mr. R. L. Calhoun, a popular and rising young business man of Blackstone, was in town last Tuesday.

Dr. Harding is at home again after a pleasant visit to friends in North Carolina.

Most any "old girl" is willing to be an old maid just for an evening, but no longer, thank you.

Miss Jamison, of Boynton, who is the guest of Miss Mary B. Walker, will leave Saturday for her home.

The Herald as a Christmas gift to an absent friend can't be improved on; certainly not for one dollar for one year.

Mr. Walter J. Burton attended the marriage last Wednesday in Bristol, of his sister, Miss Annie, and Mr. A. A. Cox.

The second of the mammoth factories of Col. C. M. Walker begins to assume imposing proportions, and will be fit companion for its lofty predecessor.

Some one has recently said that "the man who puts his dependence in goose bones and corn sticks is not wise." Better look well to the wood pile.

The Southern Railway's good roads train is the author of good roads improvement societies wherever it goes. Let's organize one of our own whether it stops here or not.

"Posted! Birds 45." This notice is found on the gateways of many of our farms. Some times it runs this way: "Posted! Trespassers prosecuted to the full extent of the law." Look out! Especially pot hunters.

This section of Virginia is too enterprising in other matters to allow that telephone enterprise about which so much has been said in the Herald, to languish. "It was not born to die," but we need to hurry up.

Let us hope that Mr. Swan and his working force, men, mules and machinery, will be kept busy all winter, and not go into quarters. There is work enough for the entire season on our bottom place. This is nothing new, but is worth repeating.

Our correspondent, writing from Sheppards, gives a cheerful account of timber conditions in Old Buckingham. It would seem that they have wood "to burn." Grand old county anyhow, and noble people. "May they live long and prosper."

The president of the State Female Normal School should be a scholar and a "man of affairs," and if it takes "all summer" to find him the chase would be none too long. We are watching the hunt with intense interest.

Who will care for the music teacher now? The Criddle Bros., have a piano that plays for anybody, no matter how unskilled and unartistic. Touch it and out comes the music, and, we think, good music. No more tedious hours of practicing but perfection at one bound. Eureka!

Mr. A. A. Cox left for Bristol on Monday night, where he was married on Wednesday to Miss Annie J. Burton, daughter of Hon. R. M. Burton. The happy pair left at once for an extended Northern tour. They will return to find their home in the family of Mr. B. M. Cox.

The temporary quarters of the Planters Bank are cosy and comfortable, and admirably well lighted. When the larger and permanent quarters have been occupied by the bank, a most desirable Main street business stand will be for rent. It would make a model gentleman's furnishing headquarters.

No citizen, whether in the pulpit or out of it, ever left Farmville carrying with him more of the loving esteem of its people than does the Rev. J. S. Hunter. His sermons were effective for good, and his daily walk enforced the lessons delivered from the sacred desk. May the God he serves richly bless him.

Cards have been received announcing the marriage of Rev. H. G. Richardson, of Chatham, W. Va., to Miss Davis, an accomplished young lady of that place, the daughter of Hon. J. J. Davis, a leading lawyer and statesman of that State. The marriage will take place on the 3rd of December, and we presume we will have the pleasure of welcoming them to Farmville.

Fruits, Confectioneries, Toys, Fancy, Ornamental and Useful articles at Chappell's. Inspect them.

Chappell's Christmas and New Year's stock is ready for public inspection.

The Normal Y. W. C. A.

The Young Woman's Christian Association of the Normal School, organized in '96, has been steadily growing ever since. It ranks third in size among its sister associations in Virginia and West Virginia. At the last Y. W. C. A. summer conference, it received a handsome Chinese banner for the best banner on missionary works. Of this it was justly proud, as it had to compete with all associations reporting from the southern states. The state committee having control of Y. W. C. A. works in the two Virginias has decided to place its headquarters at Farmville, and the following have been elected officers: Chairman, Miss Coulting; Vice Chairman, Miss Pattle Watkins; Corresponding Secretary, Miss Woodruff; Recording Secretary, Miss Carrie Goode; Treasurer, Miss Smith.

The school association recognizes now that it is necessary for its growth and the maintenance of a proper interest to have an association room, where all its meetings may be held, and where its library and other property may be kept. To build this room the students are making every effort. By their own contributions and various small attempts at raising money, they have succeeded in about two years in obtaining \$288.75. To increase this sum they are planning to have a Christmas sale. The sale will be open to the public about a week or ten days before Christmas, and will be at some convenient place on main street, to be announced hereafter. It will include at moderate prices all kinds of fancy articles suitable for Christmas presents. These are to be contributed by the students and their friends. At the Y. W. C. A. booth which was held during the Fair, and which was quite a financial success, the friends of the school in Farmville gave many articles and bought most generously. The association wishes to say through these columns that it would be grateful to any who would again give such support. Any one desiring to contribute fancy articles will please hand them to Miss Fannie Smith, Chairman of the building fund committee by about December fifteenth. Any who may be willing to give their time to make articles will please inform Miss Smith at once and materials will be furnished. We hope the Farmville public will wait to complete their list of Christmas presents until the sale begins.

Perhaps it will be well to add that if any one reading this notice should be enough interested in the association to desire to give it financial aid, any contribution in money sent to Miss Smith will be most welcome.

Just What Prince Edward Needs.

There is a model farmer's club at work down in the State of Georgia. Of course, the members meet regularly, discuss subjects of mutual and vital concern, and most generally enjoy a good dinner. The feature about which we have most concern, however, is found in the "visiting committee," whose duty is to go from farm to farm and see whether they are in good trim. Farmers of Prince Edward, get together. And so say we to the farmers of sister counties.

The Temple of Fame.

Most men, and women, too, would like a place in the Temple of Fame. You can at least go to the Opera House tonight and see how it appears from the stage. And by going you help the Daughters of the Confederacy. That of itself should induce you to go.

The "Season."

We mean the tobacco season. Has it come or not? If the weed is really in order the Farmville break between this and New Year will rush all past records. No fear of a glut. The hands are ready to handle the product, and houses wide open to receive it. The mill rule will prevail—"first come, first served." Come one, come all.

Reinforcement of Old Soldier.

Editor Herald:—Permit us through the columns of your paper to notify our friends and the public generally that we will have the remains of our dear comrade, O. F. East, taken up from the Poor House grounds and re-interred in our cemetery lot, on Sunday, December 8th, at 3 o'clock P. M. There will be services at the grave. Our military company will be with us. We desire that all who take any interest in the heroes of the past to meet us on that day in front of the Randolph Hotel, where the procession will be formed, and go with us to the graveyard to assist in paying this last sad tribute to our dear comrade. He was a gallant soldier of Virginia, and it is sad to know he died in a poor house. Friends, be with us, we need your help, and we do so much desire to see deep interest taken in this matter.

Yours to count on,
S. W. PAULETT,
R. D. MILLER.

Alone.

In a Virginia homestead not far from Farmville, an old man and his aged wife are the sole occupants of a house, once bright with the happy presence of cheerful children, and resounding with their shouts. The little ones have grown to mature manhood and womanhood, and gone to build up other homes and gladden other circles. What a pity that such breaking up is necessary to building up, and that the old should be deserted in the interest of new. What pen can tell of, or brush portray the loneliness of a home from which the children have all gone?

Chappell's store is Santa Claus' headquarters. Such an array of pretty things for children of every age and condition.

How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr. Hobbs' Sarsaparilla cures all kidney trouble. Ask Dr. Sterling Kennedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

The smoke nuisance—the fellow who borrows your cigars.

Wood—Walton.

Miss Annie L. Walton, a pretty young lady of Prince Edward county, being a daughter of Mrs. Nannie Scott Walton, was married on Monday of last week to Mr. J. Frank Wood, of Bristol. The nuptials were celebrated at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Beattie, at Chilhowie, Va. The groom is a son of the late Mr. T. F. Wood.

The bride is an accomplished young woman, being a graduate of the State Normal School, at Farmville.

Arbor Day at the Normal.

Let's all go to the Normal on Friday afternoon, 2:30, and take part in the services incident to tree planting.

"Arbor day" has been a pet of the Herald for let these many years, and our ambition is to live to see the day of its general observance in the State.

The duty now at hand in this regard, is to aid in making the Normal effort memorable and successful.

Go to Chappell's and lay aside the Christmas presents you expect to make.

A New Name.

That portion of this old earth of ours where Lunenburg, Nottoway and a Prince Edward join, has been for years gone by known as "Hell's Corner," but the name has been changed of late, and properly so, for conditions have changed, and it is now known far and wide as "Heaven's Corner."

Some time since a few faithful Christian workers organized a prayer meeting at a school house located there, and from that as centre the good influence has spread until the old story of paradise regained has been repeated. One of the most earnest of these prayer meeting workers has given us this very pleasant news to report. We do not admit that "Hell's Corner" was ever an appropriate designation of this particular portion of God's domain, but we do like the sound of Heaven's Corner much better. The Herald would welcome a weekly letter from these.

"My Mother."

[Published by request.]
"There is a form now hid from view,
From which my own life being drew,
It sweetly weeps beneath the sod,
The darkened way the Saviour trod,—
My mother.

There is a spirit, glad and free,
From dwelling in eternity;
It calmly rests in Jesus' love,
Forever hushed in heaven above,—
My mother.

I faint would tell the matchless grace,
And all the many virtues trace,
That shone in form, in face, in heart,
And made her seem of heaven's part,—
My mother.

But ah, 'tis vain, 'The sun doth light
This world of ours, and make it bright;
So she was snatched in our home,
A radiant soul to the tomb,—
My mother.

While yet a babe upon her knee,
She spoke of Jesus' love to me,
And made my aspirations rise
To better things beyond the skies,—
My mother.

In after years, when storms arose,
And trials grew, and many woes
Came thick and fast, she bade me still
Be happy in the Father's will,—
My mother.

As did the wave upon the shore,
She calmly slept, then woke no more
To this vain world, but far away
She woke to an eternal day,—
My mother.

Loving grandsons then sadly bore
Her body to the grave—but o'er
That precious earth, that silent tomb,
Then cometh anguish of fear or gloom,—
My mother.

And then above, with gentle hands,
We raised her monument—it stands
To tell, so all around may hear,
Her memory is supremely dear,—
My mother.

And surviving daughters come to weep
O'er the cold grave where she's asleep,
And strew with flowers the sacred mound,
Where peaceful rests in hallowed ground,
My mother.

Yes, she is gone, and I am left,
And earth of half its joy bereft,
As oft her empty chair I see,
The world seems empty there to me,—
My mother.

But, happy thought again we'll meet,
To cast our crowns at Jesus' feet;
To join in anthems loud and long,
Praising the Father with joyful song,—
My mother."

Thanksgiving Services.

There were services held on yesterday at the Episcopal and Presbyterian churches. In the afternoon there was a praise service at the Presbyterian church and a thank offering, which was devoted to the cause of foreign missions. The day was bright and bracing, and every well person in town ought to have been thankful.

Church Notes.

The choir of the Presbyterian church has abandoned the gallery and taken to the rear of the pulpit. The change is acceptable to the congregation, and, we presume, to the singers. The large organ has been sent to the factory for repairs, and there will be "music in the air" when it returns. The pulpit has been advanced to the front, and the preacher brought in closer touch with the people. This is altogether desirable.

The supper and luncheon which were served by the ladies of the Episcopal church on last Friday evening and Saturday noon, yielded some \$80.00, out of which there will be a profit of about \$60. The occasions were of the most pleasant kind, and the social touches of marked helpfulness. The graceful and generous offerings of members of other churches threw about the effort the charm of refined Christian courtesy.

Grown up people can be suited and satisfied, and each child made cheerful and happy at Chappell's store.

Twentieth Century Medicine.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic are as far ahead of ancient pill poisons and liquid physic as the electric light of the tallow candle. Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. All druggists, etc.

No, Maude dear, mendicant is not a man who is looking for something to mend.



Lunenburg Letter.

LUNENBURG C. H., Nov. 25th, 1901.

The Circuit Court for Lunenburg held by Judge George J. Hundley commenced on Wednesday, the 20th of November, and closed on Thursday evening, the 21st, which lasted only two days it being rather a short term for our Circuit Court.

From what I can learn the prices of bright tobacco continue to please the farmers and are more remunerative than for years. Since my last letter to the Herald Messrs. Wm. J. Bragg, Jr., and Talbot C. Bragg of Lunenburg county, who farm together, sold recently in Danville, Va., one hoghead of bright tobacco for \$26.94, lacking only six cents of bringing \$300 for one hog-head. This hoghead was sold at Acree's Warehouse and a part of said hoghead sold for \$51.00 per hundred and they got \$13 for sand leaves. Mr. Acree said it was the best sale he had made this season. They also on the same day sold two other hogheads at Liberty Warehouse, Danville, Va., at satisfactory prices the three hogheads bringing \$556.73. They had sold several hogheads of bright tobacco prior to this sale at good prices, but they have not yet sold any of their shipping tobacco which has been pronounced very fine by those who have examined it. These young men are industrious and energetic and are among the best farmers of Lunenburg county.

Some years ago at one of the leading warehouses of Richmond, Va., the proprietor said that one of our Lunenburg farmers obtained the highest prices for bright tobacco, including Virginia and North Carolina, that was sold there that season.

In Farmville at the Fair last year one of the farmers of Lunenburg county got the premium on dark shipping tobacco, showing that Lunenburg has first-class land as well as first-class farmers.

The Rev. Mr. Clements, who has been pastor for this circuit for several years, goes from here to Amherst. He has done good work here, has built a parsonage and a new church as well as repairing others, and the people in this community are sorry to say farewell to him and his estimable wife. They have both made many friends while here and we wish them much happiness in their new field.

The Rev. W. Gee is sent here by the Methodist Conference in this place. There are some hunters from New Jersey stopping at the court house and are having fine sport shooting partidges.

Raines Remarks.

RAINES, CUMBERLAND CO., VA.,
Nov. 25th, 1901.]

Miss Lillian Gates, one of Powhatan's most attractive and beautiful young ladies, who has been visiting Miss Lottie Price, returned home this morning on the early Farmville and Powhatan road, carrying with her one more heart than she brought.

The Rev. Letcher Smith, wife and two children, of Hillsville, Carroll county, are spending a delightful visit with Mr. B. W. L. Blanton, father of Mrs. Smith. They are being royally entertained by their friends.

Mr. Willie Gates, the polite and efficient employee of the Farmville and Powhatan Railroad, has returned to his home, to the regret of his many friends.

Mount Leigh Musings.

MR. LEIGH, PR. ED. CO., Nov. 26.
Miss Lizette Hurt, of Burkeville, spent Saturday and Sunday at "Liberty Hall" with Miss Fannie Clark.

Mr. Stephen Miller, who has been in business in Massachusetts for the past year, has returned home.

Messrs. John A. Clark and Tom Bruce, Jr., visited friends in Charlotte county Sunday.

Messrs. George and Eugene Webster, of Danotonsville, spent Saturday and Sunday in the neighborhood.

Mr. J. T. Clark sold tobacco in South Boston last week and was entirely pleased with prices.

Good wishes to the Herald.

Pamplin Paragraphs.

PAMPLIN, VA., Nov. 26, 1901.
Mr. S. G. Gibbs, of Madisonville, died on the 24th after having been sick for some time. He was an active member in Spring Creek church and a useful citizen in the community. He was buried at Salem church on the 25th. Rev. J. H. Couch preached his funeral.

The news of the death of Mrs. Rebecca T. Dunn, wife of late Dr. J. H. Dunn, of Chatham, Texas, reached here today. Mrs. Dunn was the sister of Mrs. E. R. Woods, of Darlington Heights, Va. She was in her eightieth year.

Judge Christian, of West Apomattox, was in town today.

The Norfolk and Western railroad pay roll at this place was about \$1,400 this month. Money is scarce surely. Pamplin City ought to afford a bank.

The bear scare seems to be increasing instead of diminishing. A large bear was seen about two miles above here last week. Later one was seen at Concord depot and on the 25th one was seen near the Red House. The hunters in that section chased him down in the neighborhood of Madisonville when he was seen again by several. A large crowd followed in the chase, but the bear was lost sight of about night in the neighborhood of Wards Forks mill.

A few of our farmers got some tobacco down last Saturday night, but the season was not good.

Mrs. Tom Chambers, of Fredericksburg, will spend the winter here with relatives.

Miss Dora Pamplin had the misfortune to have one of her out buildings burned last week. All of her forage was in the house.

Miss Ella Hooker, who has been attending school in Farmville, is visiting her parents this week.

Miss Brownie Fox was called home to Seafordville last week to see her father, who is very ill.

Dr. Walter G. Williams, of Smithville, Va., was in town yesterday to meet his wife who has been in Lynchburg for medical treatment.

J. H. Price, sheriff of Charlotte, gave us a short call on the 25th. We are always glad to see him around. Come again.

The Old Refrain—"There's No Place Like Home."

CORR'S CREEK,
MATTHEWS CO., VA.,
Nov. 25, '01.

Dear Friends of Prince Edward:—For two months have I been separated from you and it has seemed far more like two years, though I have found some very kind friends here; yet, true it is, there are none like those "tried and true." Not a single hill have I seen since I came here except twenty miles up in Gloucester, and I was as glad to see them as I would be to see a dear friend, it was like being nearer home to be among them.

Oh! how it would amuse "On the Go" to see farms here. Why, you could almost take one and set it down in one of our farmer's back yard.

Here men are judged by their horses. The finer the horses are a man owns the more he is respected, and if he happens to have a pretty buggy and drive double then he indeed is a "swell."

The roads are perfect. As I have said before there are no hills and unless you strike sand bed, which is seldom, one would be tempted to drive a horse almost to death on them.

This is truly "a land of milk and honey" for nobody ever works and yet the lowest negro is not poor, but the secret of it is the river; and such a river it is, why, I would not say it here for the world, but the dear old Appomattox is a mere ditch to it, but these people have never experienced the delightful excitement of a "freshet" in their lives.

How is the old "Normal" getting on? and that other, that is nearest to the hearts of the inmates of the Normal, Hampden-Sidney college? I have seen several copies of your paper and there is hardly ever any news from the Normal. My heart is with them both.

It seems that with each copy of the "Herald", the home paper, there has come tiny bits of the sunshine of Prince Edward and as I did not want to be selfish I thought I would let the home folks know how we absent ones are getting on. Well we are happy here, but when the time comes to go back to Farmville we will be happier.

A PRINCE EDWARD GIRL.

He Was Catechised.

Editor Herald:—I heard a gentleman who came from the North some years since to farm in Virginia complain of conditions "down South," and I began to play him with questions.

Did you have a home up North?
No.
What did you do?
Worked by the day and received on an average \$20 a month.

Do you own a home now?
Yes.
How much of an one?
A comfortable dwelling, all necessary outbuildings and 150 acres of land.

All paid for?
Yes.
What did it cost you?
Twelve hundred dollars.

What kind of crops have you been raising?
Pretty fair.

What is the best return you have had out of a year's work?
Some nine hundred dollars.

And your whole property cost you \$1,200?
Yes.

Could you have done as well elsewhere?
No.

(Via Atlantic Coast Line.)
Then isn't it unmanly and ungrateful to be grunting?
Of course it was. He went on to say that he never met with better people, and that on that day he was enjoying a flood of sunshine while his Northern friends were shivering in a snow storm. I can appreciate that a man misses old associations, but I can not know how it is better to be an hireling rather than a house owner. What that man has done by coming South, millions may do.

Fruit-Bearing Trees.

Editor Herald:—I have been interested in what the Herald has been saying on the general subject of tree-planting.

You are right in urging that when ever a tree is cut another should take its place, and I would add the suggestion of paying more attention to the cultivation of fruit and nut bearing trees. There are not many fruits or nuts which may not be grown in this section. I visited a farm in Lunenburg, not long since, and found on it a row of English walnuts in full bearing, and the nuts were as perfect as any I ever saw in our stores. A home in the country, or in town, well supplied with fruits and nuts will know no dreary evenings in the winter time. Make home more attractive, and the grocery store nor the club room will draw from it.

Darlington Heights Dots.

DARLINGTON HEIGHTS, VA.,
Nov. 25, 1901.]

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Pearl Cobb to Mr. John F. Bradner, Wednesday, December 14th, 3 o'clock p. m., at home.

Mr. Frank Gibbs died at his home near Madisonville Saturday, aged 80. The interment took place at Salem

church today, Rev. J. H. Couch officiating.

Mr. T. P. Turner moved Saturday. He takes charge of Mr. Macon Gilliam's Bush river farm next year.

Mr. W. C. Franklin, of Pamplin City, spent several days with Mr. Theo Carter last week.

Mr. W. B. Childress, of Pamplin City, is putting the finishing touch on Mr. Walker Putney's new house.

Miss Mary Dillon is visiting friends in Farmville this week.

Mr. Edgar Turris has taken charge of Mr. G. W. Watson's business at Taro. Mr. Halmise Wilkerson, his present clerk has accepted a position in Farmville for next year.

Miss Bessie Franklin is visiting her aunt this week, Mrs. W. R. Driskill. Mr. G. T. Womack is building a new store house on the Farmville road. Farmville's Main street may reach Darlington Heights yet.

On last Saturday we were visited by a nice rain. The barn doors were all opened to receive the season, but it was so short they failed to get much down.

Sunrise Side Spars.

CUMBERLAND CO., VA., Nov. 25th, 1901.
Our section has been recently visited by a much needed rain and the wheat which has been suffering from the dry weather will be greatly benefited by it.

Mrs. Willie Garrett, who has been ill for several weeks, is now slowly, but steadily improving.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Garrod, of West View, Gloucester county, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Carter.

Great preparation is being made for the unveiling of the soldiers' monument at Cumberland C. H., 25th of November.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Royall went to Richmond Saturday.

A Blow in the Back.

An overcoat is a necessary nuisance and the tendency to take it off on warm days in late autumn and winter is as strong as it is unwise. A treacherous wind